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Gathered Smiles

Far From It.

A temperance lecturer displayed to his audience two geraniums. The first, watered in the usual way, was a beautiful and vigorous plant. But the other had been dosed with alcohol, and its foliage was shriveled and sparse, its stem twisted and its vitality decayed.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," cried the lecturer, "what can you say to a demonstration such as this?"

"It's all right and if I were a geranium," said a shabby man in the gallery, "I'd stick to water exclusively, but I'm not a geranium."

Grammar as a Burglar Alarm.

Mrs. Hubb—I allow my husband no latch key. He rings and I ask who's there; then he says: "It's I," and I open the door.

Mrs. Kowler—But suppose a thief should ring and say the same thing—you'd be in a fix.

Mrs. Hubb—Oh, a thief wouldn't answer "It's I"; he'd say: "It's me."

A Different Kind.

When William took dinner at the home of his aunt one day he greatly relished the dessert.

"What is it, Aunt Marie?" he inquired.

"Suet pudding," replied the aunt.

"That's funny," he finally observed, "all the suet we have at our house is black."

Disgraced.

Mrs. Tinkle—They say that Mrs. Neaurich is becoming more popular every day.

Mrs. Dimple—Yes, indeed, you should have seen how mortified she was a while ago when she learned that her husband owned common stock in a railroad.—Satire.

ENOUGH IN ITSELF.



Howard—Reggie is thinking—Helen—I'm glad to hear of that. Howard—But I hadn't told you of what he was thinking.

Helen—No, but the mere knowledge that he was thinking made me glad.

Hope.

"Oh, may we hope?" the lovers say. The silly geese! Of course they may! There's nothing in life's horoscope That's half so cheap as hope, sweet hope.—Judge.

Setting an Example.

"What made you name your infant son 'John'?"

"I want to simplify the city directory. I don't believe in encouraging people to give children the kind of fancy names they give sleeping cars and apartment houses."

Compensations.

"Isn't it horrible this scientific proposition to kill idiots in their infancy?"

"All wrong, of course, but then there would be none left to rock boats."

A Theory.

"How do you suppose Steggins ever came to write me such an elaborately sarcastic letter about so slight a matter?"

"Very possibly," replied Miss Cayenne, "he has just employed a new stenographer and is trying to show off."

A Demonstration.

"What's become of the old-fashioned gentleman who used to say that he was 'seventy years young'?"

"Oh, nowadays that type of old boy doesn't say he is 'seventy years young.' He proves it by dancing the tango."

Their Business Drawback.

"I wouldn't invest in real estate in the earthquake country."

"Why not?"

"Because it is all subject to ground rents."

Mean.

"He's marrying you for your money," she sneered.

"Possibly," she retorted. "If you only had a million or two somebody might propose to you some day."

AWFUL.



Mrs. Smith—Is she lacking in tact? Mrs. Jones—Why, if she had a lawyer to dinner, she'd most likely introduce the subject of theology.

The Kiss at the Gate.

"We kissed me at the gate," said she, in speaking of her lover. "I never told of it, but he repeated it twice over."

—Judge.

FAMILY SECRETS.

The case had reached a critical stage. Even the judge seemed to be awakened to a live interest in the proceedings, for the most important witness was about to be cross-examined. "So you are the lady's maid?" began the relentless barrister. "Yes, sir." "And where were you at seven o'clock on the evening in question?" "I was in my lady's room, sir." "For what purpose?" "I was dressing my lady's hair, sir." The barrister leaned forward and spoke slowly and impressively. "Now, think," he said, "I want you to be very careful in answering this question: Was or was not your mistress in the room at the time?"—Argonaut.

Darkly Hinted.

Somebody was talking to a newly married couple who were spending their honeymoon at Scarborough.

"You mustn't leave Scarborough until you've seen the cemetery," he said; "it's well worth a visit!"

They said they would go, but forgot about it until too late. Then the young wife reproached her husband. "George," she said, "you haven't taken me to the cemetery yet."

"Well, dear," was the reply, "that is a pleasure I must have in the future!"—Pearson's.

VERY THING.



Wife—You know I never have a thing to wear.

Hubby—Why don't you try to get a position to play "Salome"?

Woman.

She may lack a sense of humor. As some men seem glad to boast, But we've never known her yet to send a brick by parcel post.

Good Advice.

"My son," said the old hunter, "you are starting out to earn your living as a guide. Remember that some people will want to see bear, while others will want to see bear tracks."

"Yes, dad."

"If they're satisfied with tracks, don't try to show 'em bear."

Underestimating Himself.

"That's a valuable dog of yours." "Yes, but he doesn't know he's a valuable dog. Look at him scratching yonder in that cheap dirt when he might as well be up the boulevard scratching in ground worth \$500 a front foot."

Heard at a Party.

Hostess—Won't you sing something for us, Clara?

Young Woman (modestly)—Well, I'll try.

Hostess—Yes, do try, at any rate.

MOST COZY OF MEALS

AFTERNOON TEA, PROPERLY SERVED, ALWAYS A DELIGHT.

Simple Preparations Only Necessary, but Every Appointment Should Be as Perfect as They Can Be Made.

It is very unusual girl who doesn't like to have a chat and a cup of afternoon tea. One girl friend who wishes to have afternoon tea for two or three friends will find she has but the simplest preparations to make. She will set a small table in her sitting room, placing a chair at it for herself, as she will pour the tea. Have a pretty fresh linen cloth on the little table, with cups and saucers, a little jug of cream, one large enough, however, to prevent the need of refilling it, and a sugar bowl with lump sugar, and sugar tongs.

For the eatables have a plate of little sandwiches, or very, very thin bread and butter, or tiny hot rolls, split and buttered and brought in at the last moment. Put a pretty washable doilie on the plates under the cakes and sandwiches. Have a plate of little cakes, or cake cut small enough to be easily handled, and perhaps a little dish of home-made candy. That is always nice to end up with.

Bring in the teapot with freshly infused tea just when you are ready to pour it. Have the tea cosy on the table ready to slip over it. The linen slip covers for cosies are nice, as they are so easily laundered. White embroidered in white or color, or colored linen worked in white is always pretty. Be sure to have a supply of hot water, in a brass hot water kettle, or in a pretty jug if a brass kettle is not available.

Now you have all your equipment for a delightful little informal tea, where just a few friends have gathered for a chat and confidences. Just one thing may be added—a fern in a fern jar, a small pretty plant, or some cut flowers. This is the last touch to your tea table.

So now sit down and help your guests. One of the girls will pass the cups and the plates of sandwiches and cake to the friends seated about the room. Another will see when the cups need refilling, and will bring them to you. It's a pleasant little time, this five o'clock tea.

Just one more suggestion.—Perhaps you will use just one end of a large table. Then have all the tea arrangements on a large tray. If it is a tray without a very attractive appearance, use a tray cloth. But perhaps it is one of the wicker trays, with plate glass covering a beautiful bit of cretonne, brocade, or lace, and with brass handles, or it may be a hammered brass tray, or the most aristocratic of the tray family, a heavy silver one, that possibly was grandmother's. Then the tray-cloth is dispensed with.

To Bone Fish.

To remove bones from either fresh or salt fish, while raw, take the headless fish in the left hand, split down the back; with the right thumb carefully push the meat from the fish side of the backbone, then gently force the thumb between the backbone and the skin of the fish from head to tail; now gently pull sideways and the ribs adhering to the backbone will come out with it. All the remaining bones can be removed by catching them between the thumb and the sharp blade of a knife. If the fish are salt they must be freshened before being boned.

For Scouring Tables.

A scouring mixture for boards and tables in this: Work into a paste half a pound of sand, half a pound of soft soap and a quarter of a pound of lime. Put it on the scrubbing brush instead of soap, then wash the wood with plenty of clean water.

Shopping Emergency.

Always carry an emergency purse in your shopping bag, containing pins of various sizes, safety pins, court plaster, stamps, string, rubber bands, a pencil and penknife. You will find this very convenient and invaluable on many occasions.

Corned Beef.

Put the corned beef over the fire in cold water and heat slowly to the boiling point. Drain, cover with boiling water and simmer very slowly until tender.

Finnan Haddie.

Put the haddie in a fair sized stew pan, cut up, pour boiling water over it and boil 10 minutes. Remove from fire, drain almost all the water from it and put quite a quantity of butter in it. Delicious if served at once.

Fried Sardines With Bacon.

Here is a nice luncheon dish which I hope some one will try: Drain sardines from oil, rub off skin and wrap each in very thin slices of bacon. Skewer in place with toothpicks and fry till bacon is crisp.

SEEK UNKNOWN LAND

V. Stefanssen Expedition Is Now Under the British Flag.

Discoverer of Blonde Eskimos Had Intended Making Trip for the American Museum of Natural History.

New York.—Vilhjamur Stefanssen, the discoverer of the blonde Eskimos, returned here from Europe, where he had been to make final arrangements for his expedition in search of the "undiscovered continent" in the arctic regions near the north pole.

The expedition, which was first planned under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History, is now conducted under the British flag for the Canadian government. The party includes 12 scientists. They will leave the navy yard at Esquimaux, B. C., on board the steam whaler Karluk, a boat of 247 tons.

While in England Stefanssen engaged the services of a number of scientists, among whom are two oceanographers, James Murray of Glasgow and Dr. A. Forbes McKay, both of whom were with the Shackleton expedition to the antarctic, and two anthropologists, Henri Beuchat of Paris, a specialist in American archaeology and ethnology, and Dr. Edward Jansen of New Zealand. It is planned to proceed north through Behring strait and then east along the north coast of Alaska. The ship will then proceed due north from Herschel Island, and their main base will be made on the new land if discovered; if not, the ship will make its way back to Prince Patrick's island. The second base will be located to the southwest of Victoria



Vilhjamur Stefanssen.

island, and will be in charge of Dr. R. M. Anderson, classmate of Stefanssen in the University of Iowa in 1893, and his companion on previous expeditions, who is second in command.

The two anthropologists will study the blonde Eskimo tribes.

The work of exploration will be done by the ship in summer and in winter will be carried on by means of sleds.

Joins 11 Couples in a Day.

Cleveland, O.—Justice William Brown has proved his right to the title of the "marrying justice." Eleven marriages were performed by the squire, the average time for each ceremony being ten minutes.

Flees in Big Box of Shirts

Convict Opens Trick Lid of Packing Case After It Is Placed in Freight Car at Wethersfield, Conn.

Hartford, Conn.—The Connecticut state prison at Wethersfield all but bought a railroad ticket for the escape of Charles Dewey, who had served two years of a five to nine year sentence for highway robbery. He concealed himself in a packing box, supposed to contain shirts, and was carried to the freight yard by the prison van. The escape was not discovered until the return to the prison, and an investigation disclosed the empty box in the freight car.

The cover of the packing box gave every indication of being nailed down tight, when in reality only one side was fastened. The nails on the other three sides were driven so they came just inside the box instead of catching the wood. A handle was fastened to the underside of the cover and to this was attached a heavy piece of

AMERICAN DUCHESS AND MRS. VANDERBILT



This photograph shows the duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt at the Longchamps race tracks in Paris. The duchess is shown on the left of the picture.

Asylum Inmate a Mystery

Patient's Mind a Blank Except That He Served in Navy and U. S. Is Asked to Investigate.

Rochester, Minn.—Officials of the state hospital for the insane here have interested the navy department at Washington in an endeavor to ascertain the identity of an unknown man who has been a patient in the institution for five years. The man, unconscious and nearly dead, was picked up in June, 1907, on the railroad tracks near Waseca, and in the following April was committed to the asylum. He has never been able to talk, and cannot remember any of his family history, but can recall his life in the United States navy.

From gestures and signs that he makes with his left hand, his right side being paralyzed, he has indicated that he was an officer in the navy. By laboriously writing the initials "J. C. R." it is believed that those are the initials of his name, but he is unable to give any idea of what the letters stand for. He has also made it plain to the asylum officials that he entered

the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis when a boy and served in the navy for many years.

Also that he had been commissioned to carry certain documents from Washington to San Francisco, and that it was while on his return trip, and after leaving Minneapolis, that he was either thrown or fell from the train near Waseca. His continued declaration that he has been in the navy has led Dr. A. F. Killbourn of the state hospital to take up the matter with the navy department at Washington in the hope of establishing his identity. Every description possible, Dr. Killbourn says, including finger prints, has been sent to the department.

School Board Men Fined.

St. Louis.—Eleven members of the board of education were fined \$300 each for failure to equip three school buildings with fire escapes. It was testified during the trial that the board of education had appropriated \$230,000 to make every school building in the city fireproof.

features of his mother as before death, an artistic triumph made possible by his intense filial love and devotion and his remarkable resemblance to his parent.

When Concannon's mother, 72 years old, died last August, he was distressed by the fact that a dim old photograph was the only likeness of her he had. Realizing how similar were his own features to hers, he consulted a local artist to learn whether a lifelike picture of his mother could be made from the photograph and himself. He was told that the painting could be made for \$250. He labored on a farm seven months and saved the required amount. "It is an exact likeness," said Concannon as he left the studio with his treasure.

Boy Bites Off His Tongue.

Camden, Ark.—Herman Hale bit off the end of his tongue while playing ball. He was playing second base and when another boy tried to steal second they collided. About an inch of Hale's tongue was bitten off. The wound was stitched and physicians express hope for the boy's recovery.

SON IS MODEL FOR MOTHER

Man's Striking Resemblance to Dead Parent Makes Possible Painting of Portrait.

Kansas City, Mo.—When James Concannon, 23 years old, left home recently for his home near Lenora, Kan., he was happy in the possession of a painted canvas on which beamed the